VOLUME XVII.

WELLINGTON, LORAIN COUNTY, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1883.

all ad necessaring across to with Millerett a NUMBER 14.



J. H. WIGHT, Sole Agent Dealer is Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Gold Pens, etc. No. 5 Pub-lic Square, Wellington, Ohio.

H. J. HOLBROOK,

DENTIST. Office over Bowman's Store, in Bank Building,

Wellington, Ohio. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for

C. S. HOLBROOK. DENTIST.

Office, Over Post Office, Wellington, Ohio.

NEW ART GALLERY

A. S. GILSON Has taken the rooms over T. R. Herrick's Grocery and fitted them up with all the re-Photographic Work Is All Its Branches

Sixteen years' experience enables him to warrant dist-class work. Cards, \$2.00 per dozen. Cabinets, \$4.00 per dozen.

An examination of styles and quality of work is respectfully solicited. 46 ELYRIA BUSINESS HOUSES.

McCOLLUM & LINNELL.

rocories, Crockery and Classware

Elyria, Ohio. C. PARSCH,

PLANISC MILL AND LOWBER TARD.

fecturer of Doors, Sash, Blinds, etc. Directly North of Court He Mill Street, - - - Elyria, Ohio.

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MANVILLE & BINGHAM Elyria, Ohio, Headquarters for Bargains in

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BOOTS AND SHOES. Strictly One Price for Cash. 31

BEE LINE

Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis Rallway.

THE OREAT CENTRAL TRUNK ROUTE ARTWHEN THE

AST AND WEST

Through cars with connections in Union Depots. Only direct line via Cleveland,

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NEW YORK AND NEW ENGLAND. Direct connections for all Southern South western, and Wostern points, either by way of Cincinnati, Indianapolis or St. Louis. Direct connection in Union Depot at St. Louis for all railway towns in Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, New Mexico, Old Mexico, and the Pacific coast.

Fast Time, New Equipment—and running through the most opulous part of the country; possessing every appliance for speed and comfort known to be servicable.

The Best Roadbed and the Safest Road in the West. Tickets by this popular route for sale a all regular Ticket Offices.

Prom and after Nov. 18, 1883, until further netice, trains on this road will pass Welling-ton as follows:

B. THOMAS, O. B. SKINNER, Gun. Manager. Traffic Manager A. J. SMITH, Gen. Pas. Agt.

WHEELING & LAKE ERIE RAILROAD

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Cleveland & Marietta R. R. From and after Nov. 18, 1888 until fur-ther notice, trains on this road will pass Wellington as follows:



WHAT FOUR MAIDENS CAUGHT. | there for long minutes, his eyes gradu-Four marrying maidens summering Hach east her little net; Returning, they relate to "Ma" What fortune each has met.

"O, mal" said intellectual Jane,
"I caught a college man;
Ke money—but his stock of brains
Would load a caravan." "O, ma!" remarked young Sophy Ann,
"I caught a splended dude;
No brains—but lots and lots of cash,
And bluest sort of blood."

"O, ms!" said delicate Louise,
"I gained some strength and health;
I also caught a journalist
Whose brains will gain him wealth." "No time to fish had I," said Nan (Some thirty-four years old), "Yet staying out to watch these girls I caught a dreadful cold."

-Boston Budget. STRASBURG CLOCK.

A Wonderful Piece of Mechanism-Evolutions of Its Automata—The Savior and the Twelve Apostles—A Life-Like Chanti-

The Strasburg clock has always had a prominent place in all books on the "wonders of mechanics" and has been written and talked about so much one has an idea that it is one of the one has an idea that it is one of the most wonderful pieces of mechanism ever put together by the hand of man. And I guess it is tolerably complicated. What with indicating the seconds, minutes, hours, days of the week and months, and setting in motion a complete planetarium and perpetual calendar, besides holding a sort of a marionette show once in the twenty-four hours. way or other, have always sort of slur-red over the planetariums, calendars and such things, and have given their whole attention to the automata which go through their evolutions at noon every day. So that one more than expects to see a wonderful exhibition when the hour and minute hands point to the figure twelve on its dial, and gives hardly a thought or a glance to the rest of the clock. What a glorious thing it would be if one had this clock set up in his hallway. Besides having the correct time, he would be totally in-dependent of almanacs and the like, in keeping track of moonlight nights and the day of the week and month. only thing needed to make the clock a perfect substitute for a modern almanac would be a patent-medicine and ancient-joke at achment. But then, Yankee ingenuity would soon apply these if the happy owner desired it. Besides all these advantages and disadvantages, the clock is so constructed that all of its different parts regulate themselves and also adapt themselves to almost unlimited number of years. So that with th's clock in its possession, a family would be sa'e from those periodical disturbances which call up so much ill feeling when all hands start in to regulate the clock. It would soon pay for itself in the saving which it would accomplish to ill towards and feeling. accompl'sh in ill temper and family jars. But if it ever broke down, as clocks often do, it would bankrupt any-body but a millionaire to get it mended.

THE CLOCK AND ITS PREDECESSORS. The clock, as it now stands, is not the original one; in fact it is the grandson—or, if one wants to be a little Ger-mani ed in his expressions, the grandof these two—which, one may well sup-pose, were pretty well worn out by their long use, as well as being, in all proba-bility, tolerably clumsy in the begin-ning. Only a few of the less important ning. Only a few of the less important wheels which were contained in the handiwork of Mr. Dasypodius still do duty in that of Mr. Schwilgue; while the case, with the exception of a few decorations and a couple of paintings, is entirely new—that is, new in 1888. So that when one wonders at the skill of that master workman who constructed so wonderful a piece of machinery so long ago, when man, compared to the craftsmen of to-day, is supposed to have been a sort of mechanical barbarian, he wonders at something which as no foundation in fact and wastes

lots of time in sentimentalizing. lots of time in sentimentalizing.

WAITING TO SEE THE AUTOMATA.

The little wooden images connected with the clock and going through their performance in illustration of a Biblical event, and, allegorically, the flight of time, have really given the Strasburg clock its reputation. Every writer and observer has followed the fashion set by the first one who wrote about them—to whom in all probability, they did appear wonderful—and praises their evolutions without stint. So that when one hears or thinks of the "Strasburg clock" he has a mental picture of a splendid pahas a mental picture of a splendid paant. That is, I had that sort of a men-tal picture, and when one goes to see the clock he goes to see the wonderful pageant and does not think a thought nor care a rap about the rest of it. That is, I went there with that idea, and I stepped into the dimby lighted transept of the great cathedral where the clock is and found myself on the outskirts of large crowd of tourists of almost al nationalities, who stood with uncovered heads in the cool darkness of the place, anxiously waiting for the moment to arrive when, high noon having struck, they could see with their own eyes the things which had caused them so much things which had caused them so much wonderment when read from the pages of a book. It is rather an impressive moment, that's a fact. One goes there with his mind full of expectation, hardly knowing what to look for; stands there on the outskirts of an expectant crowd, hushed and silent save for now and then a shuffling of feet, as some tired pilgrim a shuffling of feet, as some tired pilgrim himself. a a shuffling of feet, as some tired pilgrim changes his position to rest himself, a suppressed whisper from some female pilgrim who can t keep still any longer, or a half-smothered sigh from some tourist who wonders when it will begin;

main edifice, some three or four feet from the ground, are the dials which indicate the seconds, minutes, hours, days of the week and month and the movements of the planets. THE HOUR OF TWELVE. When the hour of noon comes there a preliminary whirr of machinery set in motion and a silvery-toned bell be-

gins to strike the four quarters of the hour. At each stroke of the bell the figure of an angel raises a hanmer held in the left. At first glance one would suppose the sounds came from the bell the angel holds, but this turns out ette show once in the twenty-four hours, one must, perforce, admit that the man who built it must have had h's wits about and that the sound and the stroke do and that the sound and the stroke do him and was not to be sneezed at as a mechanic. But then, one hears comparatively little about the really wonderful parts of the clock. Writers some covery sort of rouses one's suspicions. covery sort of rouses one's suspicions, and he notices that the angel's move-ments are stiff, hesitating and "wood-eny," so to speak, and do not at all represent the movement of a human being, unless it be a human being badly stiffened by rheumatism. One comes to the conclusion that the angel is badly in need of oiling. At the side of the angel is the figure of a Genius, which, as soon as the fourth stroke comes from the bell, stiffly and jerkily turns over an hour-glass and resumes his former im-movable position beside it. Higher up is the figure of Death represented by a skeleton, and around this skeleton are grouped figures representing Boyhood, Youth, Manhood and Old Age—the four quarters of the hour. The skele-ton has a thigh-bone in his right hand, and with this bone—the head of it—he is supposed to strike the hours upon a bell at his side, but he really doesn't do anything of the kind. His bell is also a wooden one and his bone does not reach the bell by an eighth of an inch when he aims those slow, hesitating, jerky blows of his at it. Besides he gets a the revolutions of the seasons for an little premature once in awhile and

THE SAVIOR AND HIS APOSTLES. While the skeleton is going through with his dumb show and pretending to strike the twelve strokes of noon a door at the upper part of the clock suddenly pops open and a figure of the Savior appears and moves stiffly and jerkily forward a few inches. Then at the left hand of this figure another door opens daughter of the Strasburg horological pioneer. The present clock was begun in 1838 and was finished four years later. The man who had the matter in hand rejoiced in the uncommon name of Schwilgue. The immediate predecessor of the present clock stopped short in 1789, after a long run of 218 years. It was constructed by a man who was 1789, after a long run of 218 years. It was constructed by a man who was compelled to go through life bearing the name of Dasypodius. The grandmother of the present clock was ticking merrily away and numbering the life seconds of men who lived and died in the thirteenth century. Just when it was built no one seems to have any settled idea, and the name of the maker is also lost, though if one may judge by his successors' queer names, it is safe to say that h's cognomen must have been a regular jaw-dislocator and tongue-paralyzer. The present clock, though the lineal descendant of the two preceding ones, contains but little of the works of these two—which, one may well suphis exit in the same rheumatic manner. So it goes on until all of the Twelve Apostles have passed in review. Then, the door having slammed behind the last Apostle, the figure of the Savior raises his wooden arms in a very wooden way, bestows a blessing on the as-sembled tourists—most of whom are sadly in need of a real one—and is whisked jerkily away. I hope that no one will accuse me of irreverence or blasphemy if I suggest that it would be a fine idea to extend the luoricating of the figures on the clock so as to take in at least the Twelve Apostles.

also regulating.

THE CHANTICLEER. When the figure of the Apostle Peter appears the chanticleer on the summit of the weight-tower begins to bestir himself. He raises his head, ruffles the feathers on his neck in a very natural manner, claps his wings over his face until the whole cathedral re-echoes with the sound, claps them three separate, distinct and deliberate times, and proceeds to crow. His head goes far back, his breast protrudes, his beak opens to its widest extent, his white tongue shows plainly and he delivers his crow from out "his lofty and shrillsounding throat" with that peculiar for-ward duck of the head one sees in the living barnyard champion. Twice does he repeat his crow, with all the accesgeant of automatons, which are so skill-sories, and a pretty fair sort of a crow fully and deftly constructed and whose it is, too, even if it does sound a little every motion is so perfectly natural as like the first untutored attempts of the like the first untutored attempts of the aspiring cockerel. But there is a peculiarity about him which strikes the object. server as being rather queer. He goes through all the motions, but the crow does not sound until he is half-way through, and it continues an instant after he has resumed his position of repose. In short, the chanticleer is a dummy, too, and his crow comes, not out of his throat, but from an arrange-ment somewhere within the clock. He does not need greasing, but a little reg-ulating would not hurt him. I know that it is rank heresy to talk of the fa-mous "Strasburg clock" in such a plain, matter-of-fact way, but Californians are

stands there in the enshrouding gloom of the place, not knowing at what instant the performance may begin and catch him blinded with the darkness so that he can see nothing of it; stands daughter Mary, aged thirty-two.

this position. From cover to cover glances about him in a nervous, anxious manner. If he is satisfied that no im-With his eye constantly on the tell-tail of the deer, the hunter glides from tree to tree until he is within easy range. Armed with a magazine rifle the gunner may possibly kill ten before the herd gets beyond range. It may appear an easy matter to stalk deer as above described. Far from being so, however; noble the reward! "He that goeth am must be very hardy and expert forth and weepeth, bearing precious to pick h's way on snow-shoes—bewildering machines to the novice—amid the debris of fallen trees of the him."—N. Y. Tribune.

and bends the top to the ground. To this he attaches the carcass. The tree, when released from the weight of the hunter, springs back and lifts the dead animal beyond the reach of prowling wolves. At his leisure the hunter, within a day or two, visits the various saplings to which he has secured his game, and removes it to his shanty, where it is kept until a convenient opportunity occurs for his partner or himself to transport it to the nearest railway station, whence it is sent to his employer in Chicago.

These dealers pay the gunner by the plece. The latter, consequently, apart from suffering no end of hardship. is liable to lose all the benefit of his winter's work if, through an error of judgment, he should be overtaken by a sudden rise of temperature and thaw. Then

in deer-hunting, Texas offers the most inviting field. There the climatic conditions are not rigorous. The game, moreover, is found on the open, breezy play in the sale of shoddy trousers?" ditions are not rigorous. The game, moreover, is found on the open, breezy prairies. To successfully stalk deer in that locally the services of a well-broken mustang horse are indispensable. The hunter, who walks, has a string attached to the bit of the auimal, which is gently driven toward the deer. Now and again the horse must be allowed to stop and graze. When within gunshot, the hunter shoots with his gun resting across the saddle.—Gas'on Fay,

there for long minutes, his eyes gradually becoming used to the gloom until the indistunct outlines of the dim shape in front of him gradually resolve themselves and he sees the famous clock in all its particulars, his eager eyes glancing hastily over it and taking it all in. But there is nothing very wonderful about the outside of the clock and one feels a little disappointed at the twelve or fifteen feet high and eight or ten broad structure, its front adorned with rather dim decorations and cut up with various nooks, crannies, pigeonholes and galler'es and with several wooden figures five or six inches high stuck around over it. At one side stands a tower surmounted by the figure of a rooster—"chanticleer" the guidebook calls him—and containing the weights which give motive power to the main edifice, some three or four feet the month of the main edifice, some three or four feet the month of the main edifice, some three or four feet the month of the main edifice, some three or four feet the month of the main edifice, some three or four feet the month of the main edification of the main edification of th biting wind whistles through the leaf-less forests, whirling the drifts in elouds. When they reach their destina-tion they erect a log cabin a hundred miles or more from any other habitain the they store their provisions and traps and prepare for their hunting trips long distances into the wilderness. After their camp is prepared they my yet have to wait for a light snow to cover the icy crust of the earl er deposits. The first and smallest departure from the truth in the child, must be noticed their show shows and best many parents. In the second place, and prevaricate when dealing with their this moment arrives they lace on the truth in the child, must be noticed their shows and best many carried gently kindly and from their show-shoes and beat up the surrounding woods. In the newly-fallen
snow the trail of the deer is ca-sily followed. So soon as the game is sighted,
the hunter, if he be not already on an
up wind beat, makes a detour to secure he stealthily approaches the feeding child tell the exact truth, be ause it will herd, keeping a steady eye on the tails form in him the habit of calling words of the animals. Singular as it may appear, the movements of the tail of the deer is to the gunnerfull of significance. If it is je ked with a quick motion, he similar but not identical. Teachers will be that the tail of the control of t knows that the animal's suspicions are observe that children who are careful to excited. The deer raises his head and speak the truth are always better readmanner. If he is satisfied that no immediate danger is near, he twitches his large children to a high standard of recital again and resumes his feeding.

When the deer has been killed, the hunter opens him and removes the en-trails. He then climbs a young tree

den rise of temperature and thaw. Then the roads become impassable, and the carcasses he may have on hand inevita-

in Harper's Weekly.

The Growing Child. The discussion of the formation and development of character can not be otherwise than interesting to the otherwise than interesting to earnest mothers who turn to this earnest mothers who turn to this col-umn, and who must daily have this

mestion in their own minds while bringing up their families. None more than they feel the need of wisdom to direct, of patience to labor untiringly and to wait, of well-balanced judgment and impartial decision in the duties and responsibilities resting upon them. So we offer no apology for presenting a few thoughts on a subject, trite indeed, but in the nature of things as fresh as each day's need and incapable of being worn out. Are we not all children? Are not the most "grown up" of us still

Are not the most "grown up" of us still forming and developing character? Still trying to "walk by the same rule and mind the same thing" as when our feet first sought the paths of virtue. Must we not still keep "chiseling away to keep the fine lines fine," to keep the inser ptions on our souls clear cut and clean from the mosses that custom and carelessness cause to grow over them? We all know that the man who habitually and from principle speaks the truth believes that there may be truth-speaking people in the world beside himself. The student of human nature at once writes down one who is always accusing others of falsehood as incapa-ble himself of adhering to the truth; one who is always suspecting the purity of others is himself impure. The honest man believes other men may be honest, while the thief doubts everybody. And this principle applies to every one of the virtues and vices. We are always ready to believe of others what we know to be true of ourselves. The liar will find excuses for his lying. the thief for stealing, and even the murderer thinks his crime ought to be con-No sooner has a man entered upon an evil course than he tries to ex-cuse or justify himself, or palliate his misdoing. After a time his conscience

A child that is taught and trained to

read with perfect accuracy will help a child tell the exact truth, be ause it will observe that children who are careful to ers and better scholars than those who

forming the habit of verseity. It is only by the utmost painstaking, continued day after day and year after year, that great virtues grow from little seeds and great vices are choked, little by little, till they are finally ex-tirpated. How long the labor, but how noble the reward! "He that goeth

elothing for the million at prices utter-ly beyond competition."
"What in the world are you doing with all those papers, then? Surely they can't he a part of your stock in trade your samples?' "No, they're not samples, but they

"Yes, I will reveal a trade secret, and one that I consider a very valuable one.

I read every one of those papers nearly every week, and a great m. ny more not included in the list you see here. I read as many papers each week, in all probability, as does the editor of any daily paper, and in addition I keep up with with all theatrical, musical and sporting events, and am constantly "cramming up on the practical events of the day at home and abroad.

"When I went into the business of commercial traveler I intended to make a success of it. I made up my mind to master the business, so that I could not only get, but keep, customers. This was a score of years ago. I noticed that a customer was more pleased to meet a drummer who could talk intelligently upon some subject in which he was inerested than one whose merits, outsi le to tell a good story and to buy unlimited cigars and drinks. So I began to read. The daily papers gave me a su-perficial knowledge of everything, and I read both sides politically. The news-papers of those days didn't treat matpapers of those days didn't treat matters so fully or intelligently as they do to-day. Consequently I supplemented the information I got there by reading weekly papers or well-conducted monthly publications and quarterlies which treated special topics exhaustively. I had both European and American polities, and social, sectional, religious, financial and a hundred other topics at my finger's and tongue's ends. If I had a finger's and tongue's ends. If I had a customer in view I found out his peculiar hobby, called on him and talked with him about his hob'y. That pleased him. He became a good fly for this very greedy spider. Of course, I didn't forget to mingle with my specialty as a heavy man the low comedy element—that is, the story-telling and joke-cracking. Nor did I neglect the social part of my duties—that's what we call cigars and drinks. The scheme worked admirably and paid well. I got new customers and held them, because I kept pace with them on their particular hobby."—N. Y. Times. finger's and tongue's ends. If I had a -N. Y. Times.

Drawing the Line at Snuff.

Mr. C. O. Keach, of Johnston, has

separated from his wife under singular circumstances. Mr. Keach is about sixty-two years old, and at least twice the age of his wife, who is a fine-look-ing woman. Mr. Keach has never used liquor, coffee, tea or tobacco in any form during his lifetime, with the ex-ception that he once took a swallow of tea in New York State, but it made him seared, and he rests easy in opinions that are conformed to his chartea in New York State, but it made him perspire so profusely that he never repeated the experiment. He used to be very sensitive to the odor of tea, and could not bear to be in a room when tea was being poured out, though he says that he has allowed his present wife to drink tea and coffee. It seems, however, that the lady also years and A child that is taught and trained to tell the truth, to keep the Sabbath, to refrain from taking things that do not belong to him, to render unquestioning and ready obedience to his parents, reverence to the name and worship of God, will have very positive opinions concerning the right and wrong of these things. He can't help himself. His character forms his opinions. "Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure, and whether it be right." Just here comes in the work of the father and mother, the teacher, the guardian. Many parents say, "O, I hope when John grows up, he'll see the right way and come out all straight." But when John grows up, his character be will formed, and he will see the moral truth in the light of his

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—Fifty thousand people are employed in rice culture in Louisiana. Before the war but little rice was grown there. -Tallahassee and Gainesville, Fla., will each have an ice factory, equipped by Northern capital, and making ten tons daily each.—Chicago Hera'd.

—A new India-rubber plant has been discovered in Southern India, originally a native of the Cochin-China forests, where its inice is used in medicine.

where its juice is used in medicine. -A New York photographer has achived the remarkable feat of taking a picture in the one-twenty-one-thous-andth part of a second—or next to no time at all.—N. Y. Bun.

-One of the chief features of interes at a recent county exhibition in England was an iron watch, which had been turned out by a Kidderminster firm for the purpose of showing the extraordinary malleability of their metal. The watch is said to be perfect.

-A rural inventor claims that he can make paper out of grass. He says that grass paper is stronger, softer more transparent than linen stock, and considerably cheaper. According to his figures, one acre of grass will pro-

duce 3,711 pounds of paper.—Exchange.

—The railroad bridge over the Missouri River at Blair, Neb., which cost
\$1,000,000, was tested with six locomotives, the maximum deflection being two inches. The permanent iron struc-ture is 1,270 feet long and fifty feet above high water, with trestle-work approaches of nearly two miles at either end.—Chicago Journal.

—Two enterprising Germans, per-haps of the family of Baron Munchau-sen, have made to the municipality of sen, have made to the municipality of Buenos Ayres a proposition that is worthy of the attention of civil engi-neers. They propose to build for that city a stationary umbrella of such pro-portions as will forever render it unnec-essary for the people down there to come in out of the rain. This trifle is to cost \$5,750,000.

-Among the most recent inventions in gunnery is a Gatling gun which can throw a battery of 104 cartridges with effect either upward or downward at any angle. Not only can a fort or in-trenchment within 8,500 yards be thus rendered untenable, but scaling parties should they ever be introduced into warfare again, would have a new terror. The new gun is a base-loading machine, worked by a spiral, and is now in the Colt Armory, Hartford.—Hartford Post.

-The exceedingly delicate photo Catering to Hobbies.

A plainly but richly dressed gentleman, of prepossessing appearance and quiet, unassuming manners, boarded a New York train the other evening. He was recognized by a reporter as one of the best known and best paid "drummers" in the country. There was somemelted paraffine wax, mers" in the country. There was something in his appearance that was not familiar, however. The inevitable accompaniments of one of his class, the from the front. The background and painted in body color upon the face of another cushion-shaped piece of glass, which is afterward fixed behind the first

PITH AND POINT.

-Too much study is said to affect the mind; and we know a number of cases where it would affect it very favorably, too.—Burlington Free Press.

-"Got on your husband's cravat, haven't you?" asked a neighbor of Mrs. Bilkins. "Yes," replied Mrs. B. sadly, "it's the only tie there is between us now."-Life.

- "Know anything about life in the West!" said Mr. Stone. "I should say I do! I was tarred and feathered twice in Missouri, and rode on a rail in Kan-sas."—Boston Post. -It is said that "Satan is ever watch

ing to find us unemployed." The gen-tleman referred to never watches newspaper men. It would be a waste of valuable time.—Troy Times.

—The English alphabet is tolerably virtuous. Twenty of the letters have never been in prison.—N. Y. News. Yes, but look what a lot of them are now in penitentiary .- Norristown Her-

-An anti-vaccinationist has proved beyond peradventure that a man who has not been vaccinated may escape contagion, although surrounded by smallpox. He lost his wife and three children, but he escaped. He committed suicide.—Buffalo Express.

-"Why," said Mr. Brynesmonkey, "should I go to hear a dog that can crow like a rooster? If I wish to hear the sound of a rooster's crowing, I'll go and hear a rooster, whose crowing must necessarily be better than anything a dog can do."—Boston Post. -Made to stick-the postage stamp A burning shame—cigarette smoking. Stage-struck—the man hit by an omni-

bus. The baker, poor man, always kneads bread. Stabbed to the heart-oysters on the half shell. "Going through" the country—the Mississippi River.—N. Y. Commercial. -"I never can enjoy poetry when I'm cooking." said an old lady who dropped in on us recently. "But when I step out to feed the hogs and hist myself on the face, and throw my soul in

seem as if this airth was made to live on after all."-Oil City Derrick. -Says a writer on table etiquette "If you are of a party to dinner or lunch, wait by your chair until all seat themselves." This is undoubtedly good advice; but if each one should wait un-til all had scated themselves, wouldn't there be danger of the dinner getting cold before all were seated?—N. Y.

to a few lines of 'Cap'n Jenks', it does

— "Oh, will he bite?" exclaimed one of Middletown's sweetest girls with a look of alarm, when she saw one of the dancing bears on the street the other day. "No," said her escort, "he can not bite—he is muzzled; but he can hug." "Oh," she said, with a distracting smile, "I don't mind that."—Buffalo Express.

Graphi:

-Trees are scarce in the Orkneys, and a single specimen adorns the principle street of Kirkwall. When Mr. Gladstone recently visited the place, his entertainers at first intended to make a

J. W. HOUGHTON.

DEALER IN

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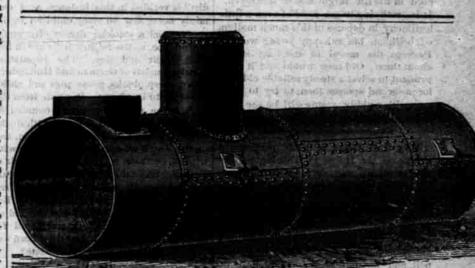
Parlor Games, Children's Games of all kinds, Children's Alphabet Building Blocks, etc. Large lines of Scrap, Autograph, Card and Photograph Albums. A complete line of Prang's, Tuck & Sons, and Hidelheimer & Co.'s

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